DODGE CITY. - - - KANSAS

THOSE SUN-LIT HILLS. Oft when I gaze upon those sun-lit hills That lift their heads on high, A peace so sweet and pure my bosom fills That God and Heaven seem nigh.

How still! how gloriously calm they rest! To even smile they seem; As some fair jufant on its mother's breast As some fair lucan. Basks in its joy suprem

At morn, at noon, at night, always the same Bright, tranquil spirit broods

And greets my soul with its celestial flame

And chides my fitful moods.

Unlike those waves upon the stormy sea, Restless and dark and sad, That tose and moan, they bring sweet peac

to me, Their spirit makes me glad!

When worn and weary with this earthly strife And when for rest I sigh From storms and beatings on the sea of life, To them I turn my eye.

O hills! types of the Infinite repose!
O how I long to sleep
Within your bosom where forever flows
Cool Lethe's stream so deep!
—G. W. Crofts, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

A BREAKFAST DISH.

Story of the Loss and Recovery of a Valuable Jewel.

"And it was the most beautiful ston that I ever saw in a finger ring. None of those paltry things you can't wear till candle-light on account of the yellow there is in them. So white, so clear, so brilliant, pellucid as a waterdrop and sparkling as a star! It was all but big enough, too, to have a name of its own, like those that the royal diamonds have-Star of the Four Points of the Compass, 'Light of the World to Come, 'Glory of the Middle of the Earth,' Mother of the Moon.' Why under the sun," cried Mrs. Torrance, the pretty creature in a be witching gown, pouring coffee for her husband, the little butler having been dismissed by Mr. Torrance—in fear of the wrath to come, perhaps—"shouldn't our diamonds have names as well as Those of Kings and Queens and—"
"Yours ought to have one," said her

husband, quietly. "It would be suita-ble to call now; it's in the vocative, "Well, I must say I don't believe any

man was ever so undisturbed by the loss of such a thing as that. Archibald, that stone was worth a thousand dol-

"Really I ought to be aware of the fact, dear, if any body is. You have offered to sell it and procure that sum for my necessities every time I have been hard up since we married. And if I have Mildred arrested for its theft, as you suggest, it will cost another thousand before we are done with it For she would certainly be proved innocent, and then a libel suit would be

the next thing in order.' "But, Archy, Milared can't be proved Innocent. How can she be, when I know she took it? And there was no one else to take it." And Mrs. Tor rance paused with suspended cup, her great wondering eyes searching space for a reply. "If ever anything lay in a straight line, it is the evidence against that girl," she continued. "The other day when the ring fell on the floor she was in the room, and she asked me what a stone like that was worth, and then gave such a sigh that I said: 'I suppose you think it's wrong for me to wear a thousand dollars on my finger? And she said: 'I wasn't thinking the ring; I was only thinking that a thousand dollars can do a great deal of good.' The minx! Well, I said, it does a great deal of good-in looking pretty on my hand. Indeed it does look beautifully there, she said she very particular about her adverbs: 1 e was as particular about her catechism-but a good deed done by a hand is its most beautiful jewel, to my thinking.' Just hear that! mistress! Are you through? Why, I've only just begun.

She is quite a missionary," said Mr Torrance, picking up his newspaper "And the worst of it is, she is right." "Now, Archibald, don't, for mercy

sake, go to reading!" said his wife. " do think the morning news might wai for once. It's nothing but dynamiters blowing up the British Empire, and Arabs making mummies of the Britisl army-all abstractions; but my ring i something positive, tangible, here a

"I wish it were!" said Mr. Torrance "And then I could be allowedas he glanced at the lovely creature op-posite, with her reproachful brown eyes in which stood two tears as big as the diamond she had lost, her color going and coming with her breath, as might say, and the rose-colored bons of her morning cap all a-futter with her earnestness, he folded his paper, and said: "Well, my dear."
"Well, my dear." mimicked Mrs.
Torrance, in derision. "I should say
it's anything but well when a man hears of a servant insulting-actually insult

-his wife, and says she's in the "Now, Janet, I will submit it to your own judgment if that's a fair interpre

"You needn't do anything of the sort It isn't fair to suppose I have any judg-ment, if what I say concerning Mildred -perfectly ridiculous cognomen. Who

"Why not Mildred?" "Why not Gwendoline, then, or Fredegonde, or Thusnelda? How would it seem to be telling Gladys to brush the dust off my shoes? And Mildred is just as bad. If I had my way, all the cooks should be Noras, and all the second girls should be Ellens, and if they came from England, then they should be Elizas and Mary Anns, and it wouldn't sound as if you were taking a liberty with your superiors when your ow name is just plain Jane. I ought to have been Rosamond myself, you know," said Mrs. Torrance, absently, twirling the grounds in her cup. But I'm sure I have trouble enough with these people without being troubled with their names. And I don't believe her name is Mildred, anyway. I be-lieve it's just plain Martha, and she took the Mildred. If she took my diamond, she wouldn't stop at taking a name. Or may be it was just Milly here Mrs. Torrance paused, not for breath, but in amazement to see her and's eyes twinkle, and he himself lie back in his chair, as he pushed his

plate away, with a laugh he could repress no longer. If she took your diamond. Well. my darling, I am glad you have arrived at the diamond once more. I began to think it had been lost again. But don't tell me about the inconse

always comes out at the place it went in. Now, let us be business-like. can, Janet. What makes you think that this pretty Mildred of ours took the

"Pretty Mildred! Well, perhaps because she is pretty," said Mrs. Torrance, looking like a satirical sparrow.
"Not at all impossible," said her

husband, gravely.
"You don't mean to imply that I would denounce a person as a thief be-cause you said she was pretty?" cried Mrs Torrance, half rising to her feet.
"I've as good a mind to leave the table as ever I had to eat. I would, if the buckwheat cakes had come up." "My dear child!"

"You treat me exactly as if I were a child," cried the outraged wife. "What do I care whether my maid is pretty or not? Being pretty, apparently, doesn't keep her hands from picking and stealing. I know she stole my diamond just as well as if I had seen her do it."

"But what would she do with it?" "What a question! As if that sort of person didn't know where to d spose of things easily and take care of the proceeds! I wonder if Patricia is never going to send those cakes up-"How in the world did our cook

"I called her so myself when she came. Her own name was Hannah, a combination of sounds I utterly detest, and wasn't going to have ringing in my ears all the time. And she is so tall and

erect she justifies Patricia. Don't you think so? "All right," said Mr. Torrance, thinking it best to make no reference to the Norse of a few minutes since. "But we were speaking of Mildred."

"I did think very well of Mildred, I will confess, before this," said Mrs. Torrance, with judicial calmness. "She is educating her sister, who has a voice -such a voice!--for a church singer, when she will have a salary that will be wealth to them, and give some lessons besides. And she was wrapped up in her. And I took an interest in them myself, and gave her a silk dress to make over, and got a new cloak, that I didn't really need, so as to give her my old one (and I saw she had the good taste to take off some of the trimming), and lots of my old music. And out of her own wages Mildred has to hire a room and a plane and pay for her lessons, somebody gives her her board till she can pay the debt, and it takes every cent Mildred earns; and you see it i quite natural that she should look about her to find where she can turn a

"An honest penny," said Mr. Torrance. "A girl who is doing that for another is not one that would be likely

to turn any other sort of penny.' "How you do love to interrupt me. Mr. Torrance! It really seems as if you couldn't bear the sound of my voice! I was going on to say, before you took the words out of my mouth, that recently this sister of hers has been advised to take lessons of another master, who asks all creation, but is really worth it. And he says he can make her voice a fortune to her. And they have been dreadfully cast down because they couldn't do it. And now you see where the diamond comes in. If she can get for that stone anything near its value, her sister Mabel can take her lessons. And her voice is delicious—just perfect-ly delicious!" exclaimed Mrs. Torrance, forgetting the diamond again. "Mil-dred had her come here and sing to me. And I can't describe it to you. I never heard a lark or a nightingale, but a boboliuk isn't a whistle to it. A flute, a trumpet-well, it was sweet and satisfying and penetrating as the odor of some flower, and yet soft as the velvet side of the petal of the flower. Angels would sing so, may be, if there are any. And I was just carried away. I forgot all about her sister's being my maid. I cried and I laughed, and I feit as if I had found her. And now I will solemnly tell you, Archy dear"-and she bent across the pretty china service. transfixing him with her radiant eyes -"I looked at my ring, and I turned it and turned it, and I said to myself I had had the good of it ever since Grandfather De Peyster gave it to me, and everybody knew I had it, and my was pretty well established, position diamond rings or not, and when you were able to afford a real grown-up butler, you would probably get me plenty; and if I sold it now, and gave this poor dear girl the money to secure a career, what a blessing it would be to her, and what a joy I should be giving to the world in her, too; for of course she wouldn't be confined to a church choir n that case, and if she were, in what a heavenly fashion could those tones of

hers swim out over a prayerful audience, and just take the prayer on their silvery strength, and lead it up, up; and any-body who is the means of producing more of them, and so brings down the price of prima donna in the market, is public benefactor, to be sure, any way: and I was just on the point of saying that I would speak to you, and if you approved, as I knew you would, I could have a thousand dollars or thereabouts for them to-day, when Mrs. Veasey happened in, and so, as I didn't want Mrs. Veasey to know anything about it, and be taking the wind all out of my sails, I just told Mabel to come again to-day, and I would have some-

thing further to say to her! And so I shall?" cried Mrs. Torrance, taking breath with renewed vigor. "I shall breath with renewed vigor. arrange have to tell her that her sister has been arrested for a thief, and she may go sing to her in prison. That's what I'll tell her, the wicked, ungrateful girl!"
"Which?" said Mr. Torrance. "I don't know how anybody can be o unfeeling." cried his wife.

really seems as if you were more in-terested in the troubles of two beggarly girls base enough to rob your wife than in your wife's troubles.

"But robbery is a very harsh term

Janet darling, when carelessness may be the whole thiag." "There it is again. My carelessness, not their dishonesty. When I went to the wash-stand I turned the ring on

my finger again, and there was the "And how many times have I told you that the careless habit of washing your hands in your rings wears off in-finitesimal fractions of the gold till the stones are loosened in the setting, and drop out without your being aware of it?"

"You are always so wise after the How do you know I wasn't going to take my rings off? You are so ready to find me at fault! But I thought at first the stone must have washed out-'

"So it seems you did wash your hands with the ring on?" said the turn-

"Yes, I did. There! And I sent for the plumber immediately, for I knew if it had washed out, it must have caught in the first trap; and he took up the pipe, but it wasn't there. And he said if he made a real job of it, and went down to the main something, he might find it there; but I thought that would

"And so, you see, I didn't accuse Mildred in the first place. I searched, and took every precaution. I didn't stand there turning more colors than the lady in the lobster-" "You don't say that you really have

"Well, what if I wave? I must lose my diamond that my dear grandfather gave me when I was married, and that I treasured so, and endure it all in silence for fear some little hussy's feelings will be hurt My feelings are of no consequence at all! It isn't to be reckoned to my account that I was ready to give her the diamond—and I love diamonds. I don't think there's anything so beautiful in the whole world. There's no other one thing that holds so much in so little; I don't mean money or money val-ues. It is the concrete essence of sunshine-really, materially. Once that identical stone of mine, ages before man was made, was nothing but a flood of sunshine, married to the wet air as it reached one spot of the earth, and a wonderful tree sprung from that marriage, and flourished and flowered and fell, a great strong marvel of growth that belongs to those past wons when the earth itself was but half crystallized out of its gases, and that grows now nowhere. For they can't find any substance that can quite produce it. And that made my diamond - by slow concentrat'on. Or else, even if it is not that, it s the very compression of that ancient atmosphere, almost all carbon, which hung over the earth in that first mystery of chaos. And, at any rate, it is of the purest physical perfection known to-day, and of the simplest chemical omposition. So!"

"My love, how much you know! You take my breath away. It seems to me wickeder to have stolen your diamond than to steal the Koh-i-noor!'

"It is. The Bible says so. Nathan talked to King David about the ewe lamb. And that was all the diamond I had. It would seem so to you, really, if your head clerk had sto'en it, or anybody had stolen it but this pretty Mildred. "But, Janet, you are always so posi-

tive. "How can you say so? What am I ever positive about? You wouldn't have me distrust the evidence of my senses? And if ever I saw guilt on any There is nothing more fallible than

the evidence of your senses."
"I beg your pardon. I can see as far, and hear as quickly, and taste as keenly as any one alive. And for you to begin to run down my eyes now-perhaps they're not so bright as they have been -but I never thought-to hear you twitting me of growing old-in this way, all of a sudden" (trying hard to swallow her sobs)-"because -vou're interested - in -- in my servant-maid-"For Heaven's sake, Janet, think

what you're saving! "I do think what I am saying," she eried then, in a fury. "And I say, whatever the evidence of my senses may be, I have every evidence that you care nothing at all for my feelings, and can see me robbed without lifting your voice, and-and-oh, a husband to love his wife, and protect, and take her part." And here Mrs. Janet rose hurriedly and pushed over her chair, and was running from the room.

But Mr. Torrance was not to be out-done by any such sleight of foot, and had caught her in his arms before she reached the door. "And do you think," he exclaimed, "that I don't love you, ou abominable little mass of contrad ctions? Do you suppose I won't protect you with my life itself? Do you fancy for a moment that I won't take your part, when you decide what your

"Let me go! Let me go, sir!" she exclaimed. "Or else, at any rate, let me find my handkerchief!" And she struggled for her handkerchief that the kisses her husband gave her might not be too salt, and pulling it from her pocket, something in a great arc and stream of luster whirled out with the violently wrenched bandkerchief sailed through the air like nothing so much as a flying rainbow, and fell at her feet. It was the lost diamond.

Mrs. Torrence stopped in the midst of her tears, blushing, disheveled, diamond-dropped herself, as pretty a sight as a rose bush in a shower, and held back her skirts with both hands while she looked at the great shining eye there before her on the carpet "The horrid thing," she said. "The horrid, unwinking accusing thing! is calling me all sorts of names. shall never want to see it again. Only think, if I had denounced that poor girl. I'm so glad I never breathed of it to her. I remember I had on this very gown when Mrs. Veasey was in. How stupid of me! Now, I'll take this down to a diamond broker's to day, and Mildred's Mabel shall have her thousand dollars, worth of lessons. I dare say she'll sing at our parties by and by. She'll be our particular prima donna. And by that time I shall have improved Mildred into a companion. Oh, I should think you would despise such a ridicu-lous, wicked little wife as I am!" she cried, turning to her husband: "You ought to have married a saint. What a

d man you are. Archy!" good man you are, Archy, "life "My dear," said Mr. Archy, "life with any other woman who didn't these little circuses for my morning entertainment would be to stale, flat and unprofitable to endure. I should run away from the saint, and take to the flying trapeze and you."Harriet Prescott Spofford, in Harper's

FIRE-CRACKERS.

Where, How, of What Material and by

Whom They Are Made. Nine-tenths of the fire-crackers rom Canton, where they are made by convicts hired by Fatshing & Chow Hing from the Government at the rate of three cents a day. All the work is inside of the prisons, which consist of a reservation of 400 feet square, staked off and surrounded by high bamboo palings. The paper employed in the manufacture of fire crackers is made of bamboo film, and is without doubt the strongest paper made. Each crack-er is filled, rolled and pasted by hand, and the nimble fingers of the convicts

finish them with astonishing rapidity.

The powder is different from any other made, and, despite the fineness o it, is nevertheless equally as powerful as our best blasting powder. ready for the market they are sent to Hong Kong, from whence they are dis-tributed all over the world. In the vear 1884 500,000 boxes of fire-crackers were entered in this country. Each box contained forty packages, and each package from sixty-four to eighty crackers. From this some idea of the number of fire-crackers exploded on Independence Day may be gained - Bos-

-Of the total area of the United States, forty four per cent., or 1,365,000 square miles is devoted to grazing.

A LESSON FROM THE WOODS. How a Woodcock Protected Her Young

Unable to resist the subtle influence of the balmy south wind of yesterday, redolent with cherry blossoms and forerunner of many such days to come. I was strolling along one of the less frequented roads in the immediate vicinity of the village. My four-footed companion-a satin-skinned pointer, associate of many a happy day, with ruling passion strong, explored every copse and thicket, regardless he of a scratched body and a bleeding tail, could he but gain one whiff of that intoxicating odor, far dearer to him than all the "Salean odors from the spicy shore of Arabie the blest." After an absence somewhat more protracted than usual, a casual search in the direction I had last seen him, revealed him pointing as I ex-pected. The character of the ground, a rough hillock, covered with tangled cat br.ers and white birches, and contiguous to a deep alder swamp, left lit-tle doubt as to the nature of the game, while the glaring eyes, the quivering nostrils and the rigid stern left equally little doubt as to the few feet or perhaps es that separated the educated animal from his natural prey.

While admiring the beautiful picture

and hesitating to interfere, a very large hen bird flopped heavily up, clearing the brier with difficulty, only to drop with a sounding thud a yard or two in advance. Almost at the same second the smaller but more vigorous cock bird with the familiar ringing whistle sprang twenty feet into the air and away over the tops of the budding birches, across the brook, skirting a wide meadow, nor pausing nor faltering, until with a sudden dart and a turn he wheeled sharply into a copse of alders and swamp maples, quite a different species of bird apparently from his fluttering mate. The latter, naturally a shy and retiring bird, appeared to have lost all fear of man or beast in her anxiety for her little family's welfare, each one of whom had doubtless sought shelter at once under some protecting dead leaf at the very first cation of danger. So thoroughly, in-deed, were the little youngsters stowed sway that, although the rude nest containing the four broken shells were in plain sight, no trace of them did a rather careful search reveal. And now began a series of amusing antics on the part of that devoted parent that must be seen to be appreciated. Around and around the stanch dog she ambled and waddled, feathers distorted, and quacking for all the world like a dusky duck in the gloaming of the autumn evening fearlessly prepares to alight on his favorite feeding-ground.
After several minutes thus con-

in completing the circles, of which the sorely-tempted canine was the interesting center, finding all her wiles fail to move him other than an agonizing twist of his head upon its axis, she sud denly changed tactics, and, with ruffled plumage and open bill, boldly charged the intruder, until but a few inches at most separated her from the jaws which there is some reason to believe may be her future tomb. Patience was evidently ceasing to be a virtue on the poor brute's part, and fearing dire reults to that little family of innocents in case of a sudden half orphanage, I asserted my share in the tragedy by stepping slightly in advance. As the delighted mother led me step by step away from danger, it was with a pe-uliar satisfaction I almost fancied I could see in her big expressive eyes the elief it furnished her. Over the hill, Our most skillful and successful farm-back to the road, and a hundred yards ers are those who pay particular attenwhen with an utterly exhausted flap appeared to alight for the last time, not less surprised than pleased to the dense cedars and tall timber on a circuit close to the original spot where

I first surprised her. Retracing my steps, there she was sure enough, going through the same old game as before. Calling off the disgusted dog with much difficulty, I left her there and continued my walkhe full of regrets, doubtless, at what he regarded as an exceedingly unsatisfactory termination to so much trouble, and his master, with "murder most foul and most unnatural" in his heart to marvel at the mysterious working of man's heart, which, while moved to pity and admiration at a mother's love. can at the self-same moment resolve on the subsequent complete annihilation of not only that mother, but "all her pretty chickens, too, at one fell swoop." Verily, how all-consuming must be that passion for the chase, which warps our sympathies, and which knows no right but the law of might.-Forest and

GENERAL GRANT.

A Reminiscence of the Dead Soldier's

William Stewart, one of the Tin Star's oldest compositors, and his wife both come from Georgetown, Brown County, O., where they attended the same school with the boy Ulysses S. Grant. "He was a real nice boy, but he never had anything to say," said Mrs. Stewart, "and when he did say something he always made it short. That was the thing I remember best about him. We went to school to-gether, and I recollect that he never whispered like the other boys, and the teachers were never obliged to whip him or correct him.'

"Was he a particularly bright scholar?"

"No, he was just like the rest of us: but he was smart, and then, of course, his West Point training did everything for him. Old General Hamer, our Congressman, who lived right across the street from us, sent him to West Point. The General was a kind-hearted man, and he was a great friend of Jesse R. Grant, Ulysses' father, who ran a little tan-yard in Georgetown. Ulysses' folks moved away when he was about fifteen years old, and then I did not see him for years, but my husband saw him constantly through the Mexican and Civil wars. During the late war my husband was sick and wanted to get a furcoming to meet him, and you may be sure he got the furlough. Another time my husband was going to the office in the morning, and a buggy drove by. He didn't notice who was in it, but the upant called out: 'Hello, Bill.' It was General Grant - he was Fresident

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

-Lemon juice with sugar mixed very thick and taken at intervals relieves coughs. It must be very acid as well as sweet. - Exchange. -Late potatoes are the best winter

keepers, but they are more subject to the ravages of the bugs than are the early crops .- Hural New Yorker. -To make linen beautifully white, prepare the water for washing by putting into every ten gallons of water a

large handful of powdered borax. Or, boil with the clothes one teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine. - Boston Budget. -The general-purpose cow may now be called a cow with no particular end or aim. The time has passed when everything good might be expected in a single animal. To make profit, cat-tle, as horses, must now be bred for a

specific quality of excellence-either beef or mik - Chicago Tribune. -Lemon Pudding: One cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch, three eggs, one cup of sugar, one tablespoon-ful of butter, juice and grated rind of two lemons. Mix these ingredients and bake in a rich crust. Make a meringue of the whites of two eggs and put on top after the puddings are baked.-

-A Port Jervis man has concluded that if there can be a scarecrow there can also be a scarebug. So he stuck a little stake in the middle of his cucumber hills on which he has attached a small white rag. He says that the lit-tle bugs which were destroying his cuplants are scared by the flop cumbe ping of the rags and vacate the premises .- N. Y. Tribune.

-To cure a felon, fill a tumbler with equal parts of time salt and ice; mix well. Sink the finger in the center, allow it to remain until it is frozen and numb, then withdraw it and when sensation is restored renew the operation four or five times, when it will be found the d sease is destroyed. This must be done before pus is formed. -Philadelphia Press.

-A common mistake of beginners in gardening is covering seeds too deeply. As good a general rule as can be given is to cover to a depth equal to twice the thickness of the seed. But judgment must be used in every case. In the hot and dry weather of summer seeds must be planted more deeply so as to be kept su liciently moist to insure germination .- Prairie Farmer.

-Dried Apple Cake: One cup of apples chopped fine, one cup of molasses or sugar, one-half cup each of butter and sour milk, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda, one cup of raisins, and cinnamon and cloves. Chop the apples very line, soak over night, drain the water, add sugar, and stew slowly down to svrup. This makes a good as well as a cheap cake. Add the apples and raisins the last thing. -Cieveland Leader.

. For mildew stains, mix together soft seap, laundry starch and half as much salt, and the juice of a lemon. Apply to the mildewed spets, and spread on the grass. Or, wet the linea, rub into it white soap, then finely-powdered chalk; lay upon the grass and Mildew stains that have keep damp. been long in linen may be removed by rubbing yellow soap on both sides afterward laying on, very thick, starch

ROTATION OF CROPS.

Our most skillful and successful farm-

A Judicious Rotation the Work of a Skill-

down the same she gently drew us, and tion to a judicious rotation of crops, and allow their lands to rest when rest catch a glimpse of her. completely re- the soil may be, constant cropping with stored as if by a miracle, whirling over one or two kinds of grain which feed upon the same elements of plant food hill-top until she reappeared by a long will soon result in permanent exhaustion. Every system of culture which does not bring from an outside source the materials that crops feed upon and carry away must ultimately cause the soil to suffer in fecundity. As nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash are most important elements of plant food, it is necessary that such crops be grown in succession as do not requ substance in equal amount. It is best to alternate with the narrow-leaved cereals, such as wheat, oats and rye, those having broad leaves, as clover. corn and root crops. Perpendicular rooting plants ought to succeed such as root horizontally. Two plants favora-ble to the growth of weeds ought not to succeed each other. Grain and oil plants should only be grown at inter-vals, unless the soil is in excellent condition. Plants which prove the most exhaustive should invariably be alternated with those of an opposite character. Clover is of special value in rotation, as the shade produced by its rank growth of foliage favors the development and storage of nitrogenous matte near the surface, while the roots reach

far down into the subsoil and bring up valuable mineral elements. Another advantage gained by rotation is that it affords the land an opportunity to rest. The length of this rest should be determined by the supply of vegetable matter in the soil. The less vegetable matter in the soil. the quantity the longer and more fre-quent should be the periods of rest and recuperation. On most lands a system involving a rest every fourth year is advisable. The leading object in any system of rotation should be to realize the highest profit from our land, and, at the same time, to preserve or increase its fertility. With a limited supply of manure, as there is on most farms, we believe that rotation is indispensable to good farming. When manures can be bought in any desired quantity a rotation of the same may be substituted, in part at least, for one of crops, as is

generally practiced by market garden-Farmers should adopt that rotation which will leave the soil in the best possible condition, bearing in mind the fact that every bushel of grain produced or pound of meat carried off the farm reduces the productive capabilities of the land by exactly the amount of plant food they contain. The great problem of profitable farming consists in making the soil increasingly fertile. He who builds up a bank account at the lough. He went to Grant d'rect, but expense of the fertility of his soil is not the guards around wouldn't let him in. He sent in his name, however, and the General had him admitted at once, even ter safe deposit for farm profits than reinvesting them in the farm itself. Not only is it a safe deposit, but any investment made in this direction is certain to yield a paying dividend annually.— O. ange County Farmer.

Times Star.

-Conch shells come from the West are called "Conks." They bring the shells to this country only in the months of May, June and July, using them to fill out a cargo. Conch shells were formerly used for making jewelry, but they have now gone out of style even for house and lawn decorations.—Philip will kill like on any animal fed upon it.

A Campaign Secret Given Away.

In the campaign of 1894 the two candidates for Governor in a "pivotal" Western State arranged for a series of joint discussions. Both men were popular, both of fine appearance and were so well matched in mental force and as orators that the contest between them promised to be a magnificent one. For several weeks the scales balanced evenly.

But one day the brilliant Republican candidate came up alling. He seemed over-

the scales balanced evenly.

But one day the brilliant Republican candidate came up ailing. He seemed overcome and spoke laboredly. The next day he was even less effective. Later he was compelled to ask his opponent for a postponement of certain appointments, which was granted. Before the campaign ended he had abandoned the field altogether.

Meantime the Democratic candidate continued his canvass, seeming to grow stronger, cheerier and more effective with each succeeding week. He was elected. One evening in December while entertaining several gentlemen he said:

"I will tell you a campaign secret—which gave me the election. With the opening of my campaign I began caring for my liver. I knew that a disordered or torpid liver meant duliness and possible sickness. I took something every day. When my opponent began failing I knew his trouble to be his liver and felt like prescribing for him, but feared if I did so he might beat me! I grew stronger as the campaign progressed, often making two speeches a day. Even my voice, to my surprise, did not fail me once. All because Warner's safe cure kept me in A 1 trim." Ex-Governor Jacob, of Kentucky, also made a campaign tour under precisely similar circumstances and says he kept up under the exhausting strain by use of the same means.—Rochester Union. under the exhausting strain by use of t same means.—Rochester Union.

A SCHOOL journal advises: "Make the school interesting." That's what the small boy tries to do to the best of his ability.—Burlington Free Press.

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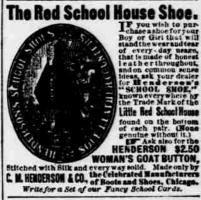
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